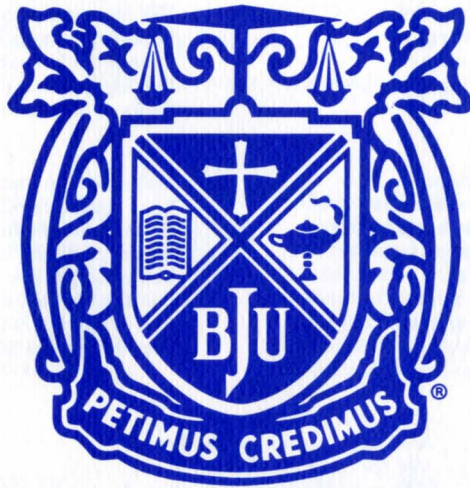


# **BOB JONES *University***

**FORTY-SEVENTH COMMENCEMENT**

*Baccalaureate Service*



*Founder's Memorial Amphitorium*

*May 26, 1974*

**PRELUDE:** Sonata "Our Father Which Art In Heaven"

..... Felix Mendelssohn  
*David Friberg, Organist*

**FANFARE**

**PROCESSIONAL HYMN:** Praise Ye the Lord ..... *Bob Jones*

*(The congregation will stand.)*

1

Hark the song the Stars of Morning  
Sang when Heaven was newly made  
See the Jewels' fire adorning  
The foundations God has laid.  
Veils of colors brightly burning  
Wreathe their banners 'round the throne  
While the flaming creatures turning  
Weave a pattern tone on tone.

2

"Holy, Holy," mighty paeons,  
Seraph voices raise the cry  
Swelling on through endless eons  
Echoed back from earth to sky.  
"Holy, Holy," never ceasing  
Shall that rainbow music be;  
Jubilation's tide increasing  
Sweeps across Eternity.

3

From the Valley of Decision  
Raised by souls who wrestle there  
From the Mount of Nebo's vision  
Hark the praises with the prayer.  
On the Isle of Revelation  
View the exile far from home;  
From that Rock of Expectation  
Hear his cry, "Lord quickly come."

4

Lo, the psalms of joy and splendor  
From the lips of Jesse's Son!  
Lo, the call of Trumpet yonder  
Where burnt offering has begun,  
Hark the voice of adoration  
When upon the battle eve  
Nation bows in supplication  
Then stands up her praise to give.

5

See them in the court assemble  
While God's glory floods the place,  
O'er bright harps the fingers tremble  
'Till the notes empassioned race  
Up and up—and more than mortal  
Sounds the last supernal chord.  
Beating 'gainst high Heaven's portal  
Waves of praises to the Lord.

6

Only once the praise was muted  
When upon grim Calvary  
Hatred's discord undisputed  
Sought to drown the melody  
But at last, all doubts defying,  
Faith stands looking on the Blood  
And in voice of wonder crying,  
"Surely this was Son of God!"

7

Join the Alleluias, Christian,  
Kind'ling thus your little flame  
Mid the darkness of Declension;  
Join to praise that worthy Name!  
Lift your heart! Your Lord's returning!  
Lift your voice in welcoming  
Him for Whom your lamp is burning.  
Praise your Everlasting King!

Amen.

**THE UNIVERSITY CREED:**

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

**GLORIA PATRI:**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

**INVOCATION** ..... *Dr. Gilbert Stenholm*  
*Director of Extension and Ministerial Training*

**ANTHEM:** O Great Is The Depth from *St. Paul* ... *Felix Mendelssohn*  
*University Church Choir*  
*Karl Stahl, Director*

**OFFERTORY:** Hyfrydol ..... *T. Frederick Candlyn*

**THE SCRIPTURE LESSON** ..... *Dr. Bob Jones, Chancellor*

**HYMN:** Hasten, Servant, to Thy Labor ..... *Bob Jones*  
*(The congregation will stand.)*

1  
Hasten, Servant, to thy labor,  
Soon the Master comes to ask,  
"Was the talent well invested,  
Strength full bent unto the task?"  
For behold now He comes quickly,  
With reward as work shall be;  
There are rest and crown awaiting  
Him who labors faithfully.

2  
Waken, Watchman, to thy vigil,  
Lo, the moment draweth near.  
In the hour you least expect Him  
Will the Son of Man appear—  
Noon or midnight, dusk or dawning,  
In the twinkling of an eye,  
Will the trumpet sound His coming,  
Swift as lightning flashes by.

3  
Comfort, Christian, in thy sorrow,  
Longing for the vanished smile  
Of the loved one death hath taken  
Lost to thee a little while.  
Shout of triumph at His coming  
Will that sleeping dust awake  
To immortal joy and singing  
And a glad reunion make.

4  
Boldly, Soldier, to the conflict,  
Hosts of Hell around thee rage.  
Raise the banner, press the battle,  
Let it all thy zeal engage.  
When the brightness of His coming  
Doth the Victor's palm reveal,  
Wound and bruise of bloody warfare  
Shall the oil of gladness heal.

Amen.

**SOLO:** Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come .... *James G. MacDermid*  
*Judith Friberg*

**SERMON** ..... *Rev. Truman Dollar, Pastor*  
*Kansas City Baptist Temple*  
*Kansas City, Missouri*



**RECESSIONAL HYMN: O For a Thousand Tongues . . Charles Wesley**

*(The congregation will stand,)*

1

O, for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The Triumphs of His grace.

2

My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread thro' all the earth abroad  
The honors of Thy name.

3

Jesus! The name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin,  
He sets the pris'ner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.

5

He speaks, and listening to His voice  
New life the dead receive;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
The humble poor believe.

6

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

**BENEDICTION** ..... *Dr. Marvin Lewis*  
*Director of Religious Activities*

**POSTLUDE: Toccata "Thou Art the Rock" ..... Henri Mulet**